

## BIG VOICE FOR MORE PAID FOR TEACHERS.

Ahearn Bill Passes the Senate by a Majority of 31 to 16.

GOES TO THE HOUSE NOW.

Lively Debate on the Home Rule Proposition Involved in the Measure.

FORD'S STRONG OPPOSITION, AN UNWARRANTED LIBERTY.

Senators Grady and McCarren Champion the Bill and Stranahan Talks Vigorously Against It.

Albany, March 8.—Senator Ahearn's bill increasing and regulating the salaries of New York school teachers was passed in the Senate this afternoon by a vote of 31 to 16. The bill now goes to the Assembly.

Senator Stranahan opposed it on the ground that the regulation of salaries was in charge of the local authorities and they had absolute authority. He said it was antagonistic to every principle of home rule for which Democratic Senators had contended. The president of the Board of Education of New York City had asserted before the committee that the law never could become operative and if passed would disintegrate the whole school system of the city.

Senator Ahearn said it was true that the Board of Education disapproved this measure because it took from them the power conferred of regulating the salaries. This board was now and had long been warring over the salary schedule, and no relief was promised for the teachers.

Senator Ford said this bill was the most unwarranted interference with home rule in any measure before the Legislature. The bill that he had introduced provided a method by which the funds could be secured for the increase under such regulations as the Board of Education might formulate.

Senator Ahearn said if Senator Ford would tell the absolute truth as to his opposition to this measure he would say that it was because the friends of the school teachers in his district had circulated a petition against his election.

Answering the criticisms of the increase in salaries by Tammany Hall, Senator Grady said the total increase of salaries in New York in the last year had not amounted to one-fifth the deficiency in the office of the Superintendent of Public Buildings for a single year.

"If Tammany Hall," said Senator Stranahan, "is the friend of the schools, let it show its friendship through the Tammany Board of Education, and not come here to ask of a Republican Senate legislation which Tammany Hall the friend of the schools."

Senator McCarren asked Senator Stranahan how he could reconcile his action on the bill with his action in voting for the police bill in the Cities Committee this morning.

Senator Stranahan answered that the police bill simply provided that the Governor suspend an officer when he prostitutes his office by interfering in an election in which the whole State is concerned.

"You don't give to the Governor the same power in other cities?" queried Senator Grady.

"Because we do not need it yet," answered Senator Stranahan.

"You will not do, and when we come to that subject we will prove it to you," answered Senator Grady.

The bill was passed by a vote of 31 to 16.

**CLUB WOMEN WANT \$150,000.**

They Demand an Appropriation for That Amount for a Girls' Industrial School.

Albany, March 8.—Mrs. William Tod Holcomb, president of the State Federation of Women's Clubs; Mrs. Clarence Burns, acting chairman of the Industrial School Committee of the Federation; Mrs. Daniel C. Flood, of the Kings County Police Board; and Mrs. John C. Flood, of the Kings County Police Board, appeared before the Senate Finance Committee today in support of the bill providing for an appropriation of \$150,000 to establish on the cottage plan "The New York State Industrial School for Girls."

The wife of Governor Roosevelt is also interested and is working in favor of the bill.

**SAYS THE COLUMBUS LETTER IS GENUINE.**

The Man Who Sold It to Brayton Ives Testifies That He Believes It an Original Copy.

The defense in the action brought by Brayton Ives, the banker, against Ellis & Elvey, the London booksellers, to recover \$4,374, which he paid for a book which purported to be one of the original editions printed from movable types of a letter written by Christopher Columbus, anonymous, and purported to be an appropriation of the bill for the free use of Tammany Hall, began before Justice Leventritt and a jury in the Supreme Court yesterday afternoon.

The Ives says that the book is only a photographic reproduction of the original work, and worth \$2.55.

Gilbert L. Ellis, the seller of the book to Mr. Ives, testified that when he sold the book to Mr. Ives the latter said he believed it to be genuine, valued it at \$400, but offered an additional \$100. Mr. Ellis accepted that figure.

He said he told Mr. Ives that he had visited the Ambrosian Library, at Milan, and compared the work with the original there, and had asked Father Cheriano if he thought it genuine. Father Cheriano merely shrugged his shoulders.

"What did Mr. Ives say to you?" asked Austin G. Fox, the defendant's lawyer.

"He looked the book over and said, 'I can believe my own eyes.'"

Mr. Fox examined the witness as to certain peculiarities in the printing of the book, which he said proved to him that it was genuine. The jury carefully inspected these peculiarities with a large magnifying glass, and Charles H. Hughes, counsel for Mr. Ives, brought out from the witness that he had told Mr. Ives the book was genuine and held that opinion still.

The case went over until today.

**MORGAN IN THE COFFIN TRUST**

The Wall Street Banker Will Float the \$28,000,000 Bonds.

Upper Sandusky, O., March 8.—It is learned on the most reliable authority that the capital stock of the new Esker combine will be \$28,000,000 and that J. Pierpont Morgan, of New York, will float the bonds.

The trust will include 133 estates, companies and casket hardware factories, one third of which will be shut down as soon as the trust is incorporated, which will be done in New Jersey. Two months may see the combine completed.

**Storm Is Over: Spring Is Near.**

Now is the time to advertise for tenants. The moving fever will soon be epidemic. Put your "To Let" signs in the form of a "Want" ad. in the Journal. A thousand will see it here where only one will see the sign on the house.

## "DIVINE HEALER" REJECTS THE LAME

Those He Heals Are Those Who Don't Look a Bit Ill.

HIS FIRST SEANCE HERE.

He Asks for Contributions Through the Journal—The Journal Will Refuse Them.

AN UNWARRANTED LIBERTY.

No One Connected with This Paper Authorized This Alleged Schlat-ter to Make Use of Its Name.

Charles R. McLean, who says he is no other than Schlatter, "the divine healer," who at one time set the people of Denver by the ears, began his laying on of hands at Tammany Hall last night.

At the conclusion of his performance the man announced that he had cured twenty-two persons, and declared that all had confessed to the healing.

McLean is angular, wrinkled, and looks to be sixty years of age. He says he was born in New York of Scotch parents, and was taken to Scotland when an infant. He has been in New York about a month. He declares that he did not die in the desert west of Denver, as the people of that city thought concerning Schlatter, but merely, obeying the Lord, went to the wilderness for a forty-day seclusion. He declares that he will be buried alive in New York with the consent of the authorities for forty days after his New York ministry. He wears a long pointed beard and long hair. Both are iron gray. His eyes are unusually small, and he blinks them continuously.

At the opening of the meeting McLean, after a few remarks and a short prayer, descended from the platform and went among the persons who had come to be healed. He pointed out himself the ones he would heal.

There was a rush of lame and crippled persons, who had been neglected by McLean, which grew almost riotous, and which required the attention of the police. He refused in violent language to minister to any except those of his own choosing. The result was that he selected a group comprising alleged sufferers from liver complaints, internal troubles, rheumatism, headache, stomach trouble, cold, grip, etc.,—the owners of which might easily have got relief at a corner drug store. Cripples, totally blind, and the chronically sick McLean studiously avoided.

McLean's method was to bring a person upon the stage; to turn his back upon the audience, to whisper into his ear, and then to lay his hands on his head, while praying, to lay his hands on the head.

This process ended, without further ado, he advanced to the footlights, exclaiming: "He says he is cured and thanks the Lord."

Only one person made the announcement personally, and this was a young woman who advanced with much embarrassment to the front of the platform, and said feebly that she was well. She was quite healthful looking when she went up.

McLean washed his hands in a tin pan between each "cure."

During the meeting the central figure in the audience was a man of large proportions, who reclined in a roller chair. He told a Journalist that his name was Thomas Welch, and that he lived in Twenty-fifth street. He said he was a cripple. McLean had refused him.

"Schlatter says," said Welch, "that if a man have faith he can cure him. I have the utmost faith in the Lord, if that will help me."

Welch's sincerity was pathetic. When McLean was dismissing the audience Welch shouted in a loud voice:

"No," answered McLean petulantly, "you must not disturb the rules which have been laid down."

"Well, may God have mercy on your soul!" answered Welch.

The "Divine Healer" thanked Richard Croker for the free use of Tammany Hall. McLean asked that all contributions for the hire of halls be sent to the Journal.

The Journal wishes to say that McLean's suggestion is unauthorized. The Journal will not be the depository of money which ignorant people, maddened by suffering, send to the alleged "healer." The money will be contained in a box with the name "Schlatter" on it, and the Journal has no connection with the "healer" for the purpose of advertising.

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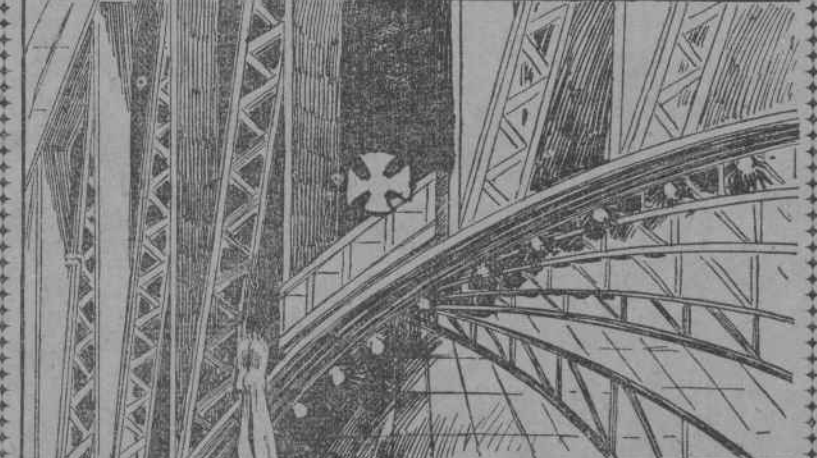
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## DIVER DONALDSON SPLITS HIS SKULL.



Struck the Bottom of the Tank After a Fifty-two Foot Jump.

THE ONE FATAL ERROR.

Pitched Downward Top Straight When He Left His Lofty Perch at the Sportsmen's Show.

Three thousand spectators at the Sportsmen's Show in Madison Square Garden yesterday afternoon saw Thomas P. Donaldson dive fifty-two feet from the roof of the tank in a tank which was eight feet deep.

Donaldson was a well-known professional high diver and swimmer. Formerly he was an expert short distance runner. His name is familiar to those who have followed athletic. In the summer he frequents sea beaches. Through the past winter he has been living at Barb Beach, L. I.

When the Sportsmen's show was in preparation it was resolved to give a special exhibition by aquatic sports and feats. Harry Corish, athletic instructor of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club, whose name has become so well known as the leader of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club, was in charge of the construction of the tank as well as the arrangement of the aquatic program.

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## MARIE, 15, AND JOHN, 21, HEAD FOR JERSEY CITY WITH HIM IN HOT PURSUIT.

BLUECOAT LAY IN WAIT.

The Girl's Honeymoon Words Induce the Father to Relent, and the Twain Go Home to Wed.

Marie Forte is only fifteen, and her father thought she was not old enough to marry. She is a determined little thing, though, and made him change his mind yesterday and promise the paternal blessing.

The girl lives at President street and Schenectady avenue, Brooklyn, and the youth who wooed a maid in the East, and who is now a shoemaker and had on a pair of boots specially made for the purpose, waited somewhere near the door to drive him away in case he came counting.

They met somehow and somewhere on Tuesday evening, however, and resolved to go to Jersey City and get married. Miss Forte wrote a letter to her father, telling him their plans and their route. They were to take the Pennsylvania Railroad Annex to the ferry just in time to miss the boat of their honeymoon.

Mr. Forte found the message five minutes after Sally left the house. He rushed down to the ferry just in time to miss the boat on which the young couple were passengers. They were holding each other's hands and gazing dreamily into each other's eyes as it pulled out.

The resourceful father induced the Brooklyn police to telephone to their comrades in Jersey City to head off the pair. And while Sally and her fiance were watching the waves curling from the prow of Annex boat No. 3 it is roundly believed that the police were on the alert.

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## TEN LIVES LOST A SINKING.

The Bowen, of Philadelphia, Swamped Off Hog Island Shoals.

WAS TOWING A DREDGE.

Crew of the Admiral Taken Off by the German Steamship Albano.

Norfolk, March 8.—Captain Charles G. Cannon, of Philadelphia, and six men, the crew of the Philadelphia dredge Admiral, which left Hampton Roads on Monday in tow of the tug James Bowen, arrived here tonight news of the loss of the tug and the dredge and the drowning of eleven men. One of the men lost belonged to the crew of the German steamship Albano, which brought the men to Old Point.

Among the lost is Captain Cannon's brother. The Admiral was a dredge on which was all modern machinery used for deepening harbors. She had been here nearly a year deepening Norfolk harbor. She was prepared for the trip to Philadelphia, and towed by the tug James Bowen, left Hampton Roads Monday morning.

All went well until Monday night, when off Hog Island, tug and dredge ran into the blizzard sweeping down the coast. The snow was blinding, the cold intense, and the wind blowing sixty miles an hour. The dredge became unmanageable, and all of Monday night was spent in trying to prevent her from going adrift.

The tug, saw that the vessel was in danger of being dragged down, and ordered the hawser cut. This was no sooner done than the Bowen's lifeboats were away. The Bowen started for Cape Henry and tried to circle around the dredge. When about half way around a huge sea swept over the tug, completely engulfing her, and she went to the bottom before a person aboard could make an attempt to escape.

The tug sank about four hundred feet from the dredge, which was now tossing like a cork, great seas sweeping over the low decks and carrying away small boats and everything movable. Those aboard were helpless in the storm, and on Tuesday afternoon the tug was sighted by the big German tramp steamship Albano, bound from New York to Newport News, which picked up the survivors.

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